If euer he haue wife let her be mad,
As miſerable by the death of him,
As I am made by my poore Lord and thee.
Come now towards *Chertley* with your holy load
Taken from *Paules* to be interred there:
And ſtill as you are weary of the waight,
Reſt you whiles I lament King *Henries* coarſe.

Enter Gloceſter.

Glo. Stay you that beare the coarſe, and ſet it downe,
La. What blacke Magitian, coniures vp this fiend
To ſtop deuoted charitable deeds?
Glo. Villaine, ſet downe the coarſe or by Saint *Paul*,
Ile make a coarſe of him that diſobeyes?
Gen. Stand backe and Let the coffin paſſe,
Glo. Vnmanner'd dog, ſtand thou when I command,
Aduance thy halbert higher then my breſt,
Or by Saint *Paul* ile ſtrike thee to my foote,
And ſpurne vpon thee begger for thy boldnes.
La. What do you tremble, are you all affraid?
Alas, I blame you not for you are mortall,
And mortall eyes cannot endure the Diuell.
Auant thou fearefull miniſter of hell,
Thou hadſt but power ouer his mortall body,
His ſoule thou canſt not haue therefore be gone,
Glo. Sweet Saint for charity, bee not ſo curſt.
La. Foule diuell, for Gods ſake hence and trouble vs not,
For thou haſt made the happy earth thy hell:
Fil'd it with curſing cries and deepe exclaimes,
If thou delight to vew thy hanious deeds,
Behold this patterne of thy butcheries.
Oh Gentlemen, ſee, ſee dead henries wounds,
Open their congeal'd mouths and bleed afreſh,
Bluſh, bluſh, thou lumpe of foule deformity,
For tis thy preſence that exhals this blood,
From cold and emptie veynes where no bloud dwels,
Thy deed inhumane and vnnaturall,
Prouokes this deluge moſt vnnaturall,
Oh God, which this bloud mad'ſt, reuenge his death:
Oh earth which this bloud drink'ſt, reuenge his death:
Either heauen with lightning ſtrike the murtherer dead,

Or earth gape open wide,
As thou didſt ſwallow vp
Which his Hell-gouernd a
Glo. Eady, you know
Which render good for ba
La. Villanne, thou kn
No beaſt ſo fierce, but kn
Glo But I know none, a
La. Oh wonderfull w
Glo, More wonderfull
Vouchſafe deuine perfecti
Of theſe ſuppoſed euils t
By circumſtance but to a
La. vouchſafe deſuſed
For theſe knowne euils but
By circumſtance to curſe
Glo. Eairer then tongu
Some patient leaſure to ex
La. Fouler then heart
No excuſe currant, but to
Glo. By ſuch diſpaire
La. And by diſparing
For doing worthy vengea
Which didſt, vnworthy ſl
Glo. Say that I ſlew th
La. Why then they a
But dead they are and diue
Glo, I did not kill your
La. Why then he is ali
Glo. Nay he is dead an
La. In thy foule throat
Thy bloody faulchion ſm
The which thou once didſt
But that my brother beat a
Glo. I was prouoked b
Which laid her guilt vpon
La. Thou waſt prouok
Which neuer dreamt on ou
Didſt thou not kil this Kin

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